

IWW SONGS

We Never Forget



Commemoration
Song Book

After an unfair trial and unsuccessful appeal, and in spite of national and international protests, songwriter and I.W.W. member Joe Hill was executed by a firing squad at the Utah State Prison on November 19, 1915. That prison site is now a beautiful public park in Salt Lake City.

The JOE HILL ORGANIZING COMMITTEE was formed to commemorate during 1990, the 75th Anniversary of Joe Hill's execution. Entertainment, education and organizational events planned by that Committee include a free open air concert of union and political music at the site of the execution, Sugarhouse Park, during Labor Day Weekend 1990, and an academic conference and candlelight vigil in November, 1990.

This special edition is dedicated to the memory of Joe Hill as a reminder of the 75th Anniversary of his execution as commemorated in Salt Lake City, Utah in 1990. The sale of this special edition will help further those efforts and help to spread the ideas and songs of Joe Hill and musicians of the working class.

With support from you, from workers, historians, unions, musicians and people throughout the country, events in 1990 in Salt Lake City, Utah will remind and teach anew, JOE HILL NEVER DIED.

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SONGS of the workers

TO FAN THE FLAMES OF DISCONTENT

35th Edition

Issued May 1, 1984

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published by the

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD

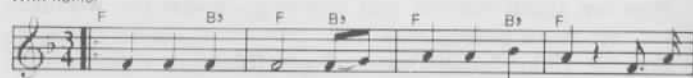
3435 North Sheffield
Chicago, Illinois 60657

Hallelujah, I'm a Bum

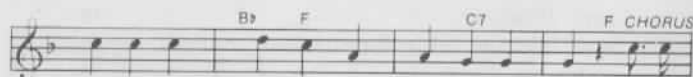
(Tune: Revive Us Again)

(Hobo parody of the last century, adapted by Spokane IWW winter of 1908 for use on song card of that year, preceding songbooks)

With humor



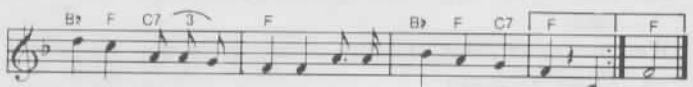
Why don't you work like other folks do? How the



hell can I work when there's no work to do? Hal-le-



lu-jah. I'm a bum. Hal-le-lu-jah, bum a-gain; Hal-le-



lu-jah, give us a hand-out To re-vive us a-gain! I gain!

- * I worked overtime
Like a big greedy slob;
Now the warehouse is full
And I'm out of a job.

O, why don't you save
All the money you earn?
If I did not eat
I'd have money to burn.

[chorus]

- * Our wages can't buy
All the wealth we produce;
So the factories shut down
And we are turned loose.

[chorus]

O, I like my boss —
He's a good friend of mine;
That's why I am starving
Out in the breadline.

[chorus]

Whenever I get
All the money I earn
The boss will be broke
And to work he must turn.

[chorus]

- * New verse, 35th Edition